Illustrative of the Pathology of Insanity," American Journal of Insanity 17.1 (1860-61): 7-8]

His observations invariably ended -- all normal!

The Young Doctor is seen shaking his head, perplexed.

I felt the knife running over my breast and abdomen, and then, after learned cuts and tearings, a hand grasped my heart, raised it out of its mysterious nook, and carried it to the light of day.

The Young Doctor removes a heart-shaped box of chocolates from the "SPARE PARTS" box, and holds it up.

Some of the students now lighted their cigars; the smoke of tobacco has indeed its place in the dramas of the heart; why then should it not honor its dissection? The odor of my internal parts perhaps disturbed the olfactories of these genteel youths: --alas, what a metamorphosis of matter!

The students are seen lighting the Young Doctor's cigar.

My heart, as a dethroned sovereign, was laid on my breast; the point of the knife was pushed into it, and it was split open in two or three directions.